Blood of the Daleks – Part 2

(Dalek guns firing.)
DALEK: Target has disappeared.
DALEK 2: What do we do, Creator?
THE DOCTOR: Disappeared? Well, no, not really, unless you mean that hologram of me.
ASHA GRYVERN: Generated by my own device. You're resourceful, Doctor. I'll concede that much.
THE DOCTOR: Your concessions don't interest me, Professor Martez. It's your ambitions I'm more concerned about, and I believe they need to be kept firmly under lock and key.
ASHA GRYVERN: Stop him. Fire!
(Running. Dalek gun fires.)
DALEK: Target has left the incubation chamber.
ASHA GRYVERN: Find him and kill him!
(Bleeps.)
DALEK 2: The locking codes have been altered. We are trapped in here.
ASHA GRYVERN: Then blast that door down!

(Dalek control room.)
LUCIE MILLER: I can hear you, you know, sneaking around down there. Scared to face me? Why have you locked me up like ...?
(Someone approaching.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. Oh, it's you, Cardwell.
TOM CARDWELL: I'm trying to rescue you, Lucie, so if you don't mind not broadcasting that fact to every Dalek on this ship.
LUCIE MILLER: I wondered where you'd disappeared to. Hey, are you all right? You look...
TOM CARDWELL: I knew the Daleks weren't what they seemed. I warned you to stay away.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, true, you did. But have you ever found that people don't really take you seriously when you're wearing that tin-foil hat?
TOM CARDWELL: I see. There's an electric eye over this side of the doorway generating the force-field. I've a screwdriver here somewhere.
LUCIE MILLER: Have you got a whole branch of B and Q stashed away in those pockets?
(As turning something with screwdriver)
TOM CARDWELL: I'm going to get you off this ship, then I want you to run, as far away as you can. And you can think yourself lucky.
LUCIE MILLER: Lucky? I get marched in here, banged up and then...
TOM CARDWELL: They've started killing people.
LUCIE MILLER: Are you sure you're not...?
TOM CARDWELL: Look, my arm.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh my God. What is that, a burn or...
TOM CARDWELL: A group of us were brought into the ship just after you. The Daleks kept asking us questions.
LUCIE MILLER: What sort of questions?
TOM CARDWELL: About Martez.
LUCIE MILLER: Who?
TOM CARDWELL: Did we know where he was, were there other Dalek creatures already on Red Rocket Rising.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, why would they ask that?
TOM CARDWELL: I don't know. But we couldn't answer. I'd never tell them anything anyway. Then ... they took us into a room, and...
(Dalek voices saying "Exterminate" and screams in flashback.)
LUCIE MILLER: Cardwell? Tom darling, are you all right?
TOM CARDWELL: I don't know how I survived. Bodies fell on me. Must have shielded me. Just ... lucky, I suppose.
LUCIE MILLER: Probably your hat that saved you.
TOM CARDWELL: They died. Don't you understand? Burning light. For a moment I thought I could see right through their bodies.
LUCIE MILLER: You really mean it, don't you, Tom?
TOM CARDWELL: Yes.
(Metal moving.)

LUCIE MILLER: Someone's coming. Quick Tom, behind that wall.
DALEK: Human prisoner, you will come with me. You are required on the command deck.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah? Your boss decided to talk to me at last, has he? Huh. About time.

DALEK: The Doctor is not a citizen of your world. He is alien to you. Why would you protect him?
EILEEN KLINT: It's not a question of protecting him. It's ... Oh. Please understand. If you could just ... if you could show me some evidence, I could have him arrested, and...
DALEK 2: You have no security forces?
EILEEN KLINT: There are people who'll ... fill in for now. If they know there's a reason...
DALEK: The Doctor is too dangerous to remain at liberty.
EILEEN KLINT: Dangerous?
DALEK 2: You know where to find him. You will take us to him.
EILEEN KLINT: Why do you need my help? With all this technology of yours, surely you can track down an alien life-form?
DALEK: The asteroid that devastated your world contained many ionatronic ores. The metallic dust in your atmosphere is inhibiting our scanners. You must help us, Eileen Klint.
EILEEN KLINT: I'm sorry. I really am. And I pray this won't affect the relationship between our people. It's just ... there are rules. I ...
DALEK: Silence! You have betrayed the Daleks. We will locate the Doctor by our own means.
LUCIE MILLER: Look, you'd better have brought me up here to apologise, 'cause whatever issues you have with the Doctor, they're nothing to do with me, okay? Klint. Oh, am I glad to see you. Look, you can tell them, right? They'll listen to you.
EILEEN KLINT: No, Lucie. I don't think they will.

(Dalek guns firing in the background.)
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) Now, I wonder what you're up to out there, Doctor. Why won't you talk to me?
THE DOCTOR: I don't think there's anything left to say, Asha Gryvern.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) Yes, I've become so used to being poor hapless Asha, I almost feel like I *am* her.
THE DOCTOR: Except, there was a real Asha once, with her own hopes and dreams.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) She was no-one. You think her dreams were as worthy as mine? My dreams will save Mankind.
THE DOCTOR: No Martez, they won't.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) Oh, and what are you going to do, Doctor? Kill me? What right have you to judge me? You're not even a human being.
THE DOCTOR: Neither are those creatures in there with you.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) Yes they are, they're the future...
THE DOCTOR: (intercom) I've heard it all before, Martez. They are not the future, they are the end of everything, and I will do anything it takes to stop your twisted dreams ever seeing the light of day.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) You can't destroy my work. I know the contents of my laboratory, and you don't have the materials for a large enough explosion.
THE DOCTOR: I only have to create a big enough blast to seal you in your precious incubation chamber.
ASHA GRYVERN: (intercom) You'll never do it in time. My prototype's weapon...
(Disconnection.)
THE DOCTOR: Yeah, bye. Bored now. In fact, I need the battery pack from that intercom. Mm. That should help.
(Sound of static.)
THE DOCTOR: What is it about Dalek creators? They never seem to want to shut up. Hang on, that's not the intercom.
DALEK: (radio) Attention. Attention. Survivors of Red Rocket Rising. This is a warning. There is a dangerous criminal on your planet. A terrorist who would destroy you all. He is known as The Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Now, just what are you up to?

DALEK: Anyone who knows the location of the Doctor must inform the Daleks immediately. We have captured his accomplice. She will now describe this criminal. State your name.

EILEEN KLINT: I think you'd better do as they say.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, I was just ... I was just thinking about something Tom Cardwell told me.
EILEEN KLINT: Tom?
DALEK: Who is Tom Cardwell?

LUCIE MILLER: (radio) Oh, er ... just someone ... someone you nearly ... Oh, it doesn't matter.
THE DOCTOR: Oh dear. Tom Cardwell knows the truth, doesn't he, Lucie? And now so do you.
DALEK: (radio) State your name.
LUCIE MILLER: (radio) Lucie Miller.
DALEK: (radio) Louder!
LUCIE MILLER: (radio) Lucie bleedin' Miller, all right?
DALEK: (radio) Describe the Doctor.
LUCIE MILLER: (radio) Look ... well, he's sort of ... I haven't known him for long, so I don't really know.

DALEK: Describe him.
LUCIE MILLER: About the same age as me Dad.
DALEK: Be specific.
LUCIE MILLER: I don't know. About forty something. You know - old. But - he wears funny stuff, like ... like an old hippy, or, you know, something you'd see in some boring film. Long hair, velvet jacket, funny collar, big cravat, waistcoat. Probably thinks he's smart but looks like he's never shopped anywhere trendy in his life.
DALEK: All citizens of Red Rocket Rising will be watchful. If you see the Doctor, bring him to us, your new allies and friends...

DALEK: (radio) ... the Daleks.
THE DOCTOR: Well, you certainly know how to make a man popular.
DALEK: (radio) And Doctor, if you are listening, if you are not located, if you do not surrender to us before we are ready to leave this planet, we will exterminate your associate, Lucie Miller.
LUCIE MILLER: (radio) No! No you can't, that's not fair. I don't even like him...
(Fizz of static.)
THE DOCTOR: Oh Lucie. Looks like the Time Lords have well and truly abandoned you.

LUCIE MILLER: I'm going to kill him for landing me in this mess.
DALEK: Silence.
LUCIE MILLER: But the Doctor and me - we're ... we don't even like each other. He's not going to give himself up just because...
DALEK 2: You will be taken to the detention cells to await extermination.
LUCIE MILLER: (tearful) No!
EILEEN KLINT: You can't seriously go through with this? I don't care what you think the Doctor has done, Lucie is clearly an innocent.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Look, the Time Lords stuck us together. I was just in the wrong place at the wrong time.
DALEK: The actions of the Time Lords in this matter do not concern us. Take her.
DALEK 2: Move.
(LUCIE MILLER cries out.)
EILEEN KLINT: I'll - I'll - I'll take this to the highest authority. I will personally ensure that the most stringent sanctions are...
LUCIE MILLER: I only wanted a bit of sau...
DALEK: Silence.
LUCIE MILLER: Look - no. No, wait. Wait. I'll show you where he is, all right? The Doctor. I can take you to him.

(Dalek guns. Door crashes open.)
ASHA GRYVERN: Doctor? Doctor, are you out here? Time's up, Doctor.
DALEK: Scans detect no life signs in the Creator's laboratory.
DALEK 2: The enemy of the Creator has fled.
ASHA GRYVERN: Leaving his pitiful explosive device behind. We've survived, as I always knew we would. And now, it's time to introduce you to the world, to fulfil your destiny.

(Walking outside.)
DALEK: Why have you stopped? You will not delay.
LUCIE MILLER: All right. No need to get grit in your grille. Just wanted to get my bearings. All these streets look the same in the dark.
DALEK 2: You will not delay. You will...
LUCIE MILLER: Okay, okay. Look, this is it. This is where I last saw him, the Doctor. Right here. I just need...
DALEK: You will take us to the Doctor or you will be exter...
LUCIE MILLER: This way. Okay. Happy now?
(Walking.)
LUCIE MILLER: It's this way. Look, we'll find the Doctor, somewhere along ... here.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, look out, I think they're gonna...
DALEKS: Exterminate! Exterminate!
(Dalek guns firing.)
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, get down!
(Explosion. LUCIE MILLER cries out.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh! Are we still alive?
THE DOCTOR: For now. Come on, run!
(Running, LUCIE MILLER gasping, out of breath.)
LUCIE MILLER: Why ... why ... why have they stopped shooting? They must have had a clear shot.
THE DOCTOR: Never look a gift horse in the mouth. Keep running.
(Running off.)

THE DOCTOR: In here. Get down!
(They gasp, panting.)
THE DOCTOR: You all right?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, I suppose.
THE DOCTOR: Were you leading them to me?
LUCIE MILLER: Where did they get to? Maybe they lost interest, and got distracted by something.
THE DOCTOR: Mm. Hardly likely. Let's have a look. Oh, we should be able to spot them from up here. I'm going to try that window. Stay down.
LUCIE MILLER: Can't see 'em.
THE DOCTOR: I thought I told you to stay down.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh! Oh, look. There. That's them, isn't it?
THE DOCTOR: Ye... No.
LUCIE MILLER: No? But...
THE DOCTOR: Very like them. But something actually a bit different.
LUCIE MILLER: Eh?
THE DOCTOR: A meeting of the clans.

DALEK: Identify yourselves.
DALEK 2: We are the ultimate evolution. Our Creator has sent us to greet you.
DALEK 3: You are the Daleks created on Red Rocket Rising.
DALEK 4: Yes. Our Creator made us by studying your technology. He sent out a signal for you to come and assist in the birthing of a new species. Daleks, you are welcome.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, Martez, Martez, what did you do?
LUCIE MILLER: Who the hell is this Martez when he's at home? Tom Cardwell said the Daleks were asking about him.
THE DOCTOR: Tom? Were they now.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. What's going on down there, Doctor?

DALEK: Scans confirm presence of genetic impurities.
DALEK 2: We are the same. We are all Daleks.
DALEK 3: No, you are not Daleks. You represent a deviation from the purity of the Dalek bloodline.
DALEK 4: But our creator summoned you, and you came.

DALEK: We received the signal from Martez. That is why we deflected the asteroid to destroy this planet.
DALEK 2: I do not understand.
DALEK: They must be eradicated.
DALEK 4: No!
DALEKS: Exterminate! Exterminate!
(Dalek guns firing. DALEKS crying out.)
DALEK 4: Why? Why would you do this? We are Daleks, we are the same. You were summoned to bring life to our species.
DALEK: For your species of mutants, there can be only extermination.
DALEKS: Exterminate!
(Dalek guns firing.)
DALEKS: Exterminate!
(Dalek guns firing.)

THE DOCTOR: So Martez brought this on himself.
LUCIE MILLER: I was right though, wasn't I?
THE DOCTOR: (amused) How do you work that out?
LUCIE MILLER: I said they got distracted by something.
(Dalek guns firing in background. THE DOCTOR sighs.)
THE DOCTOR: I suppose that's true.
LUCIE MILLER: Not that I understand any of the rest of it, though. The rest of it's just a load of gobbledegook, and frankly I don't really care, 'cause at least I'm alive and I really thought I wasn't going to be, like very soon, if you know what I mean. Can't we just get out of here now, or what?

DALEK: One Dalek mutant totally destroyed, one escaped with severe damage.

DALEK: What are *your* casualties?
DALEK 2: (communicator) One Dalek unit destroyed. I have suffered minor casing damage. Mutant Dalek weaponry was highly effective.
DALEK: Pursue damaged mutant Dalek and report. Atmospheric interference still preventing long-range scans. We must locate the mutants, and prevent the birth of this deviant species.
DALEK 2: (communicator) I obey. We will ... Alert, alert! Identify, identify!

(Walking outside.)
LUCIE MILLER: I don't believe this. We could have got away.
DALEK: Identify.
LUCIE MILLER: I think you already know me.
DALEK 2: Not you.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, me. Oh well, I'm the Doctor, of course. Didn't you recognise me from Lucie's flattering description? Well, I am surprised.
DALEK: It is the Doctor!
LUCIE MILLER: They get very excited about you, don't they?
THE DOCTOR: One gets used to it.
DALEK: You are the Doctor, you will be exter...
THE DOCTOR: Get new orders. I know something.

(Dalek control room background.)
DALEK: Wait. Do not exterminate him. What does he know? Ask him.

DALEK: What do you know?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, what *do* you know...?
THE DOCTOR: Take me to your leader. I'll speak only to him. But leave the girl. We don't need her.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, thanks.
DALEK: I will exterminate her.
THE DOCTOR: No, if you exterminate her...
DALEK: Then she will come with us.
THE DOCTOR: Well ... Oh, very well. Don't say I didn't try, Lucie.

(Dalek moving into laboratory slowly.)
ASHA GRYVERN: What? What's happened to you?
(DALEK having trouble speaking, as though weak.)
DALEK 2: I ... am damaged. My fellow unit was destroyed.
ASHA GRYVERN: Was this the work of that Doctor?
DALEK 2: No. We encountered ... the Daleks ... the Daleks you summoned to help us. Why ... why would they attack us, Creator?
ASHA GRYVERN: I - I ... I don't ... I - I called for them for their help, but...
DALEK 2: Are we not like them? ... Creator? Creator!
ASHA GRYVERN: No. No, you are better than they are. You have human blood in your veins. I have evolved you into the ultimate life-form, and the Daleks - those Daleks - fear you because of that.
DALEK 2: Why?
ASHA GRYVERN: Because, because ... they see a future in which you will replace them.
DALEK 2: Then ... then we are the superior beings, and those who threaten us must be ... must be...
(Voice fades.)
ASHA GRYVERN: Sleep well, my child, and know that you have served your purpose. There will be thousands, billions more, cast in your image. You were the vanguard of a new, better species.
(Walking off.)
ASHA GRYVERN: And that species will endure. If these other Daleks want a war, that is what they shall get.

(Walking outside.)
THE DOCTOR: What on earth were you doing in that ship, anyway? If you were trying to impress me...
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, not full of yourself much, are yer?
DALEK: Silence.
THE DOCTOR: Well, the only reason the Daleks kept you alive is because of me. A simple thank you wouldn't go amiss.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah - thanks for getting us captured. Great. I mean, you just walked up to them and gave in. Yeah, thanks. You're the best? Whatever.
DALEK: Silence.
THE DOCTOR: Yeah, whereas when I bumped into you, you were actually trying to lead the Daleks to me. Nothing like a bit of loyalty, is there?
DALEK: Silence! Silence! Obey, obey!
(THE DOCTOR and LUCIE MILLER in lowered voices.)
LUCIE MILLER: And F.Y.I., I was not trying to impress you. I went on board that ship to get as far away from you as I could.
THE DOCTOR: Then it's a shame you failed at that, isn't it?

DALEK 2: The Doctor has been captured.
DALEK: The female will be returned to the hostage quarters.
EILEEN KLINT: You never intended to help us at all, did you? Why the charade, Dalek Supreme? And what is it you *really* want?
DALEK: Acting President Eileen Klint, you have knowledge of a male human identified as Martez.
EILEEN KLINT: Professor Martez? Yes. He was a scientist. A criminal, but he's dead. Just before his trial he suffered a fatal...
THE DOCTOR: If only that were true, Eileen.
EILEEN KLINT: Doctor? What do you mean?
THE DOCTOR: He's the reason the Daleks are here - Martez. Your evil genius who escaped the hangman's noose.
EILEEN KLINT: I was never in favour of capital pun...
THE DOCTOR: Oh, he seems to think you would have made an exception for him.
EILEEN KLINT: He? You mean you've met him? But he's...
THE DOCTOR: He's very much alive and inside Asha Gryvern's body.
EILEEN KLINT: What?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Her head's positively buzzing with his twisted little brain-waves. Hello, you must be the Dalek Supreme. Appalling to see you again.
DALEK: Give us your information.
THE DOCTOR: What? No time for chit-chat? I gather you're fighting some war or other.
EILEEN KLINT: War?
THE DOCTOR: Yes. The Daleks are always fighting a war. Didn't you see the state of their ship? You've had a right pasting recently, haven't you? Who is it this time, Dalek Supreme? Mechanoids? Movellans? Each other? As if it matters. What does matter is that one of your ships was shot down. It crash-landed on Red Rocket Rising and somehow, Professor Martez got his greedy little hands on its contents.
DALEK: Martez signalled this command ship when the human Government discovered his experiments. He requested our help in birthing his creations.
THE DOCTOR: But instead you thought you'd just smash Red Rocket Rising to bits with an asteroid.
EILEEN KLINT: They did that? The Daleks actually...
THE DOCTOR: Particularly unpleasant, isn't it, when the saviours turn out to be the perpetrators?
EILEEN KLINT: But why? Why would you do...
DALEK: The future Daleks are bred from inferior stock. They must not be allowed to contaminate our blood-line.
EILEEN KLINT: Martez was making Daleks?
THE DOCTOR: *Is* making Daleks, and that's what the Dalek Supreme and his motley crew came here to check on. Miscalculated with the asteroid, didn't you? Didn't quite do the job.
DALEK: We came to make sure that the blood of the Daleks remains pure.
THE DOCTOR: All sounds very grand, doesn't it? But you had to sneak back, didn't you, in your little broken-down ship.
DALEK: Our main battle force is now deployed in sector Gamma Z Alpha Nine.
THE DOCTOR: Whatever - as Lucie Miller would say, but you were scared Martez might have somehow mobilised his mutant Daleks, weren't you? Afraid they might be a force to be reckoned with, hence the softly-softly approach.
(He imitates a Dalek voice)
THE DOCTOR: "We have come to help. Fish and chips for all."
DALEK: You have been in contact with the impure hybrids, Doctor. You know where they are. You will guide us to them or you will be...
THE DOCTOR: There's no need for threats, not this time. I know what you want, Dalek Supreme - and I've come here to help you.

(Walking on metal.)
LUCIE MILLER: Tom!
TOM CARDWELL: Shh!
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, I can't believe it. You're still here. How come the Daleks didn't find yer?
TOM CARDWELL: I couldn't get off the ship. I nearly made it down the ramp when I saw them bringing you and the Doctor on board. What do they want with him?
LUCIE MILLER: They seem not to like him much, but he offered himself up to them. Doesn't make much sense to me. Have you still got that screwdriver?
TOM CARDWELL: Yes, and I'm going to get you out of here.
(Screwdriver turning. Change of engine sound.)
TOM CARDWELL: Oh no.
LUCIE MILLER: What's that?
TOM CARDWELL: They've started the engines.
LUCIE MILLER: But - if we're flying ... but - I don't feel a thing. Not like my last trip.
TOM CARDWELL: They must be using anti-gravity. I'm sorry, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: What for? Look, just get me out of this cell.
TOM CARDWELL: I needed, wanted you to be safe. I thought I could protect you Lucie, but now...
LUCIE MILLER: What do you mean, Tom? Don't go all weird on me.
TOM CARDWELL: Listen to me. We can't do anything to help ourselves now, or the others on this ship, but there are more of our people down there - hundreds, thousands more, waiting blindly in line to be culled.
(Moving metal objects. LUCIE MILLER slight gasp.)

LUCIE MILLER: Those are those fission battery things you had in your ... Exactly how many of them do you have on you?
TOM CARDWELL: Enough. And we have to stop the Daleks. I've run through this scenario so many times in my head. Can't believe I get to do it for real, to stop the monsters, give my life for the world.
LUCIE MILLER: Er ... Look, just get me out of this bleedin' cell, Tom.

(Bleeps.)
THE DOCTOR: Okay, I've programmed the route to the Martez facility into your guidance systems, but the co-ordinates don't seem...
DALEK: Our guidance systems are being affected by high quantities of ionatronic dust in the atmosphere. You must monitor the course manually.
THE DOCTOR: Which means you need to keep me alive, good. One, maybe two missiles to the co-ordinates I've indicated and our problems will be over.
DALEK: You are an efficient ally, Doctor.
(Walking over on metal.)
EILEEN KLINT: And how many city blocks will your missiles destroy? There are people in those buildings.
THE DOCTOR: Just the one. One block. The building where Martez is breeding his monsters.
EILEEN KLINT: And these, these so-called monsters - aren't they just the victims of Martez's experiments? Aren't they living beings as well?
THE DOCTOR: No, Klint, not any more. They're trapped in a perpetual nightmare of hate and fear. They are Daleks now.
EILEEN KLINT: Then what does that make *you*, Doctor, to side with *these* Daleks?
THE DOCTOR: The Universe is a bad enough place with just *one* race of Daleks. I cannot allow there to be two.
EILEEN KLINT: You can't allow? You're helping them to commit genocide, and I don't care how you justify that. You're...
THE DOCTOR: These Daleks are weak, Klint. You've seen the condition of this ship, they're in the middle of a war. Tough times for them.
EILEEN KLINT: And yet still they came here just to do...
THE DOCTOR: They're Daleks. They can always find something new to hate. But they're under-equipped and under-manned, and that's why they had to resort to subterfuge this time. That's why they lied to you, pretended to help. And that, Madam Acting-President, is why they diverted an asteroid into your planet, blocked your distress signals, and shot down your exodus ships as they left.
EILEEN KLINT: Shot? No. You don't know that.
THE DOCTOR: Ionatronic dust.
EILEEN KLINT: What?
THE DOCTOR: Your exodus ships used ion-drive engines?
EILEEN KLINT: Yes, they were old freight.
THE DOCTOR: Ionatronic dust is what you get when an ion-drive engine blows up.
EILEEN KLINT: God!
THE DOCTOR: The Daleks were out there, watching, waiting for your planet to die. They saw your ships, and then destroyed them.
EILEEN KLINT: Then - we're all that's left. All along I comforted myself with the thought that at least the others...
THE DOCTOR: That's what you're dealing with, Klint...
EILEEN KLINT: Oh...
THE DOCTOR: Pure, undiluted evil. And Martez is trying to create them all over again.

(Tapping on wall.)
TOM CARDWELL: This is it, then. This is the spot. I think the engine's behind that wall.
LUCIE MILLER: Cardwell, Tom, you don't think you might have watched too many films?
TOM CARDWELL: There's no escape for us, Lucie. We'll have left Red Rocket Rising by now.
LUCIE MILLER: Tom ... Tom love, listen to me. You're talking about blowing us up, for God's sake.
(Moving batteries into position.)
TOM CARDWELL: If we pile up the batteries here...
LUCIE MILLER: All I'm saying is, you could wait, for...

TOM CARDWELL: For what? What do you think might happen?
LUCIE MILLER: I don't know. But the Doctor knows the Daleks. He must have known he couldn't trust them when he came on board. He must have made some plan. Yeah. That's it. He looks like a man with a plan, doesn't he?
TOM CARDWELL: There's no more time.
LUCIE MILLER: What is that? Some sort of ... Oh no you don't. Cardwell, no! Give me that lighter!
(Sound of struggle.)
LUCIE MILLER: Cardwell, no!

DALEK 2: Approaching target in ninety rels.
EILEEN KLINT: Doctor, what do you think's going to happen when the Daleks have wiped out Martez's creatures? It doesn't seem likely they'll reward you for your part in the bloodshed.
THE DOCTOR: I'm well aware of that, Eileen, but I had a chance like this before...
DALEK 2: Seventy rels.
THE DOCTOR: ... and I chose not to take it. Big mistake.
(Bleeps of control panel.)
DALEK 2: Target structure sighted. Beginning descent. Collision course locked.
EILEEN KLINT: Did he just say collision course? I thought...
(Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: What's going on, Dalek Supreme? This wasn't our plan.
DALEK: Our supply of missiles is exhausted. Our most effective remaining weapon is the command ship itself. Its neutronic power source will ensure total destruction of the target.
DALEK 2: Impact with target co-ordinates in forty-five rels.
THE DOCTOR: No. There are innocent people aboard this ship. You'll kill us all!
DALEK: (announcing) All Daleks will prepare to evacuate.
THE DOCTOR: Evacuate? What are you going to do without a ship? I know you can fly, but you won't be able to get back to your fleet. It's too far away.
DALEK: We must verify that all mutant Daleks have been destroyed, then we will exterminate all humans on this planet.
EILEEN KLINT: No. Don't you ever do anything but kill?
DALEK: The only form of life that matters is Dalek life.
THE DOCTOR: And then what? You're stuck on Red Rocket Rising with no means of...
DALEK: We are transmitting a distress signal. Dalek command will dispatch a rescue mission.
THE DOCTOR: From sector Gamma Z Alpha Nine? That could take a long time, especially if they're busy fighting a battle with whoever is...
DALEK: Silence!

(Sound of approaching ship in the Dalek control room.)
ASHA GRYVERN: Is that them? I can hear them. Their ship, they're coming. How did they find us? Unless ... unless the Doctor betrayed us to them.
DALEK: What should we do, Creator?
ASHA GRYVERN: Fight them. There's an army of you now. Defend yourselves. Meet force with force.
(ASHA GRYVERN gasps in pain.)
DALEK: You are in pain?
ASHA GRYVERN: It's nothing. I can overcome it. My mind is stronger than this flesh.
DALEK: More of us are required to resist our attackers. You must birth more units. We must be victorious.

TOM CARDWELL: Give's that back, give it to me.
LUCIE MILLER: No, Tom. You were going to use this mini flame-thrower thing. You were going to set off those batteries, blow up that wall and have us both sucked out into space!
TOM CARDWELL: There's no time Lucie, we have to do it, just light the fuse.
LUCIE MILLER: No. There's got to be a chance, another way. Look, we have to find the Doctor.
DALEK: Halt. Explain your presence or you will be exterminated.
TOM CARDWELL: Do it Lucie, it's going to kill us anyway. Light it or we'll die for nothing. Lucie!

DALEK 2: Impact with target co-ordinates in fifteen rels.
DALEK: You will remain here to ensure detonation.

DALEK 2: I obey.
EILEEN KLINT: Dalek Supreme, please, for the love of God...
DALEK: (announcing) Attention all Daleks. Commence evacuation.
(Metal shutters lifting.)
THE DOCTOR: No use, Eileen, they're already opening the hatches.
(Dalek motors.)
DALEK: Elevate.
THE DOCTOR: Bye.
(Movement of flying Daleks.)
THE DOCTOR: And there they go. Well, the rats have deserted their sinking ship, and poor old Fred here is left to die with us. How does that make you feel, Fred?
DALEK 2: Ten rels. Nine rels.
THE DOCTOR: I'll take that as a "no comment."
(Sudden metallic juddering.)
EILEEN KLINT: What the hell!
(Dalek alarm.)
DALEK 2: Alert, alert, explosion on board command ship. Hull punctures reported. Anti-grav propellant unit compromised. Neutronic power shut down imminent.
(More metallic juddering.)
THE DOCTOR: Whoah, someone's up to something.
DALEK 2: Target co-ordinates lost. Warning - target co-ordinates now unattainable. Unable to gain height.
THE DOCTOR: Fred seems rather preoccupied at the moment. Come on, Klint. Run!
(Running off.)
DALEK 2: Neutronic power now shut down. Detonation will not take place. Propellant unit failing. Unable to maintain height. Emergency crash-landing in four rels.

(Whine of engines as rocket falls, explosion of crash. Alarm sound fading. Coughing.)
THE DOCTOR: Lucie.
(LUCIE MILLER gasping.)
THE DOCTOR: It's a habit of yours then, being in the wrong place at the wrong time. I assume you had something to do with...
LUCIE MILLER: It was Tom, all right?
THE DOCTOR: Tom Cardwell?
LUCIE MILLER: Yes. I tried to stop him, but this Dalek came out of nowhere.
EILEEN KLINT: Cardwell? Where is...
LUCIE MILLER: He's behind me somewhere. The Dalek - it started firing. I was running, and it must have set off the batteries, because...
THE DOCTOR: The batteries?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Tom had rigged them up to...
(Running up on metal.)
TOM CARDWELL: I don't understand. What happened? Why? Why aren't we dead?
THE DOCTOR: So it was your plan to kill us all, then? That's good, that's very, very good because I'd hate to think that you'd done something so monumentally brainless by accident.
EILEEN KLINT: Well, that's a bit rich, considering what you've just...
LUCIE MILLER: What should we have done? Sit around and wait for you to save the day? 'Cause, newsflash for you Doctor, we'd all still be waiting.
THE DOCTOR: All right, all right, all right, all right. Fair point, fair point. And as it turned out, you saved our lives.
TOM CARDWELL: Did I?
THE DOCTOR: Your exploding batteries shut down the neutronic power source of this ship, so we came down with a rather large bump instead of a rather enormous bang.
LUCIE MILLER: So, is that you saying "thank you", Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Yes it is. Thank you. Thank you, thank you. Happy now?
LUCIE MILLER: Whatever.
THE DOCTOR: There's only one problem.
LUCIE MILLER: What?
THE DOCTOR: The skies above us will be full of Daleks, and I imagine Martez's Daleks will be emerging.
LUCIE MILLER: So?

THE DOCTOR: So, Red Rocket Rising is about to witness a Dalek bloodbath.
EILEEN KLINT: Who's going to win?
THE DOCTOR: Not us. Come on.
(Running off over metal.)

(Dalek hover engines moving.)
DALEK: Report.
DALEK 2: Our ship has crash-landed off course. There was no neutronic explosion. Mutant Dalek base of operations still intact.
DALEK: The Doctor must have sabotaged our drive systems. No matter. We must attack and destroy the mutant Dalek base. The Dalek blood-line must remain pure.

(Walking on metal.)
THE DOCTOR: No sign of Fred.
LUCIE MILLER: Fred?
THE DOCTOR: He must have gone to join his friends up there.
(Sound of approaching hovering Daleks.)
TOM CARDWELL: Oh my God, look at them.
EILEEN KLINT: How many? About fifty?
THE DOCTOR: Enough. And coming in for attack.
EILEEN KLINT: What the hell are we going to do?
LUCIE MILLER: So, let me get this straight, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: What?
LUCIE MILLER: You know the Daleks, and they know you.
THE DOCTOR: We've fought many times, more times than I can bear to remember.
LUCIE MILLER: What, and they always win?
THE DOCTOR: No.
LUCIE MILLER: But here they are, and if you'd beaten them they wouldn't be here.
THE DOCTOR: Well, if they'd beaten me, I wouldn't be here, would I?
LUCIE MILLER: Whatever. Look, all I want to know is, what should...
EILEEN KLINT: You two really don't like each other, do you?
LUCIE MILLER: Eh?
TOM CARDWELL: Look, our planet is going to be destroyed by two monster armies. All you're doing is arguing.
THE DOCTOR: I'm trying to do my best.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, I'm not impressed.
EILEEN KLINT: All you've managed so far is a plan to wipe out Martez's Daleks and get killed in the process.
LUCIE MILLER: You couldn't even get that right. So come on, man with a plan.
THE DOCTOR: I beg your pardon?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, that's you, innit? Written all over yer. Time Lord said something like that anyway.
THE DOCTOR: Ah, remembering more about your little encounter, are you?
LUCIE MILLER: Bits and bobs, now and again.
TOM CARDWELL: Are you just going to witter on about...
EILEEN KLINT: Doctor, you've all we've got.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, thanks for the vote of confidence.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, it *is* a vote of confidence, isn't it?
THE DOCTOR: Is it?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. You're the only one here who knows anything about these Daleks...
TOM CARDWELL: They're about to destroy everything in the cross-fire. What else is there to know?
THE DOCTOR: It's started. Get down.
(Sudden blast.)
LUCIE MILLER: So, what are we going to do? Get into that box of yours and fly off?
THE DOCTOR: That doesn't solve anything.
LUCIE MILLER: Got guts, then.
THE DOCTOR: Did the Time Lord say that too?
LUCIE MILLER: No. I did, but don't let it go to your head.
THE DOCTOR: All right.

LUCIE MILLER: Here's the plan. We're going to be all right.
THE DOCTOR: On sheer weight of numbers, Martez's Daleks may just win. So we need to even the odds, but you have to trust me.
EILEEN KLINT: What choice do we have?
THE DOCTOR: Tom, we'll need your house full of transmitters.
TOM CARDWELL: Transmitters? But why?
THE DOCTOR: Shh. Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah?
THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry.
LUCIE MILLER: What for?
THE DOCTOR: When the Time Lords put you into witness protection, I'm not sure they wanted you to go to war. But you're here, and there's a war on.

(Flying. Dalek guns.)
DALEK: Destroy all resistance. Exterminate.
(Dalek guns. Descending motors.)
DALEK 2: Halt, halt. You will not proceed beyond this point.
DALEK: The work of the human Martez must be eradicated. Mutant Daleks will stand aside.
DALEK 2: You will not defeat us. We outnumber you. There are more of us being birthed. We are the future.
DALEK: You are contaminated. All mutant Daleks will operate auto-destruct mechanisms. I am the Dalek Supreme. You will obey me. Obey.
DALEK 2: We do not obey you. We are superior to you. You will be defeated.
DALEK: My Daleks are pure. Impure hybrids will not stand against us.
(Crowd shouting in distance.)
DALEK: What is happening? Report.
DALEK 3: Large party of humans detected advancing on this position.

(Crowd shouting in background.)
TOM CARDWELL: Come on, come on! Destroy the monsters!
DALEK 2: Do not attack us. We are your future.
(Sound of Dalek guns firing and crowd shouts.)

ASHA GRYVERN: What ... what's going on up there?
DALEK: Our forces have engaged the enemy Daleks. They report that human survivors are also attacking.
ASHA GRYVERN: Attacking? Attacking *you?* My creations?
DALEK: Yes.
ASHA GRYVERN: But why? Why would they do this?
DALEK: They have joined forces with the enemy Daleks. They are now our enemies. They will be destroyed.
ASHA GRYVERN: But listen ... do... don't they realise that you are their future? I don't understand.
DALEK: You must continue with the birthing.

(Large crowd shouting.)
DALEK: Exterminate.
(Nearby explosion. LUCIE MILLER gasps.)
THE DOCTOR: Are you all right?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Yeah. Just a ... Oh God, and this is your plan? It's just murder, Doctor, sheer murder.
THE DOCTOR: And I have to walk into the heart of it. Eileen? Eileen!
(Running up.)
EILEEN KLINT: Doctor, just got the call from Tom. They managed to kill a few of Martez's Daleks, and the other Daleks used the confusion to gain...
(Nearby bang. They all gasp.)
EILEEN KLINT: Only ... the other Daleks gained some advantage, but only for a while.
THE DOCTOR: Give me the radio.
(Radio static.)
THE DOCTOR: Tom? Tom, can you hear me? Tom?

TOM CARDWELL: (radio) Doctor? Doctor, they've got us pinned down. We're not having any ... it's useless.
THE DOCTOR: Pull back, Tom, pull back. Get out of there.
(Radio interference, crackling.)
LUCIE MILLER: Do you think he got that?
THE DOCTOR: I hope so for all our sakes. Eileen, you know what to do?
EILEEN KLINT: Yes. Come on, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Hey, and you - stay alive, all right? I need you alive.
THE DOCTOR: And you too, Lucie Miller. I don't think you're meant to die here, so - just keep down and stay out of trouble.
(Crowd shouts continue.)
DALEK: (distant) Exterminate!
(Explosion.)

DALEK: Heavy human losses reported.
ASHA GRYVERN: No. This isn't right. It isn't what I...
THE DOCTOR: What you intended, Martez?
DALEK: You are our enemy. You must die.
ASHA GRYVERN: Wait. What are you doing here, Doctor? Did you orchestrate this massacre of my people?
THE DOCTOR: Your people? Look what you're doing to your people, Martez. You're turning them into...
ASHA GRYVERN: I'm improving the breed, equipping them for the future.
THE DOCTOR: You're playing God, and that stops now.
(Sonic screwdriver operating.)
ASHA GRYVERN: Is that supposed to impress me? I know that device isn't a weapon.
THE DOCTOR: I see you didn't dismantle my little bomb. I was rather hoping you hadn't.
ASHA GRYVERN: What? No!
(Explosion. DALEK cry.)
ASHA GRYVERN: A feeble device. None of the systems is damaged. The birthing will continue.
THE DOCTOR: But at least your guard dog is dead, and you don't look too well yourself.
ASHA GRYVERN: You've betrayed us to those monsters out there.
THE DOCTOR: Which monsters? They're no different. Both sides are consumed with hate. And now your monsters are killing your own people. The people you hatched this obscene scheme to save. That's save in inverted commas by the way, Martez, because ... What are you doing?
ASHA GRYVERN: Continuing the birthing. My people must be supreme.
THE DOCTOR: Your Daleks, Martez. Call them by their proper name. And if they win here, they will find a way off this planet, and they will wreak havoc wherever they go, whether conquering innocent worlds, or in-fighting with their relatives.
ASHA GRYVERN: They are my creations. They will...
THE DOCTOR: And is that really what you wanted for them? Weren't you talking about evolution, progress? All you've created is a deadly galactic hurricane, a force that will cause destruction and unimaginable misery wherever it goes. And they won't need you, Martez.
ASHA GRYVERN: They will always need me.
THE DOCTOR: I've seen it all before. They are smart. They'll figure out they don't need you, and then they will kill you.
ASHA GRYVERN: Kill me? Is this ... what happened with the Daleks...?
THE DOCTOR: I saw it all, Martez, and being here, it's like waking up in a recurring nightmare. Trust me. I know where this is going.
(Nearby explosion.)
THE DOCTOR: You're getting a taste of it now, and it's only the beginning. Unending war, which may one day destroy everything.

(Crowd sounds.)
TOM CARDWELL: Come on! Come on! Back, quickly, faster.
LUCIE MILLER: Tom! Tom, over here!
TOM CARDWELL: Lucie, did you get the stuff, did you set it all up?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, just like you and the Doctor said. They're in by those old warehouses. Got the aerials set up all round. Eileen's getting everyone up on the roof.
TOM CARDWELL: Martez's Daleks are right behind us and the others are right behind *them*, so

I hope the Doctor's faith in me was justified.
DALEK 2: Humans located. Pursue and destroy them.
(Dalek guns firing.)
LUCIE MILLER: Come on!
(Running off.)

ASHA GRYVERN: And if you're so clever, so all-knowing...
(ASHA GRYVERN coughs.)
ASHA GRYVERN: What should I do?
THE DOCTOR: Oh, I've finished with all my moralising. It's your decision.
ASHA GRYVERN: I'm wounded, I'm weak. This body was deteriorating anyway, burnt out by the force of my intellect.
THE DOCTOR: Or maybe, brain transfer's a really stupid idea.
ASHA GRYVERN: Maybe. My point is, Doctor, you could overpower me, stop the birthing, cut the power now. At this critical stage all of them would die.
THE DOCTOR: I sent good people into that battle. I can't just stay down here listening to...
DALEK: (nearby) Exterminate. Exterminate.
(Dalek gun firing.)
THE DOCTOR: That is the sound of the future, Martez. Think about that. Bye.
DALEK 2: Stay where you are. Creator, we need reinforcements. The humans are fighting alongside the enemy.
ASHA GRYVERN: I know! I know.
(Activation of device, power fade sound.)
DALEK 2: What are you doing? You have cut the power. The reinforcements will die.
ASHA GRYVERN: Reinforcements? They were your brothers, your own blood. What have I done to you?
DALEK 2: We need reinforcements or we will be defeated. Reconnect the power. Reconnect!
ASHA GRYVERN: It's too late. The damage has been ... done.
DALEK 2: No!
(Dalek gun. ASHA GRYVERN screams.)

THE DOCTOR: If only this were just a nightmare. Time to wake up, Doctor.

(Metallic things being moved and faint humming of machinery.)
LUCIE MILLER: Right. Is it all working, Tom? Is it all fixed up?
TOM CARDWELL: Yes, yes. I just hope I've set it on enough frequencies.
LUCIE MILLER: High frequencies. That's what the Doctor said, wannit? That's the stuff that confuses the Daleks, he said.
EILEEN KLINT: But not for long. Remember, he said they'd adapt pretty fast.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, all my lot are in position. Yours?
EILEEN KLINT: Yes. The moment you switch that on, Tom, we'll be ready.
LUCIE MILLER: To chuck every bit of rubbish we could lay our hands on down onto 'em. You want to see what we've found. Looks like old bits of aircraft engine, and tons of rocks and bricks...
TOM CARDWELL: Here they come.
(Running up.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Nice little cul-de-sac you've found yourselves here. Is it ready, Tom?
TOM CARDWELL: I think so.
EILEEN KLINT: What about Martez?
THE DOCTOR: Dead. No more new Daleks. That part of the nightmare's over.
LUCIE MILLER: What if this lot start flying? I mean, we won't be able to stop them...
THE DOCTOR: If Tom's transmitters do their job, the Daleks will get a momentary brain shock.
LUCIE MILLER: Momentary?
THE DOCTOR: That's all we can do. The rest is down to brute force.
EILEEN KLINT: There they are!
LUCIE MILLER: Some of them are taking off. Oh no!
THE DOCTOR: Now Tom, now's your time.
(Whine of power.)
LUCIE MILLER: It's not working. Oh, you and your rubbish plans, Doctor. It's not bleedin'

working!
THE DOCTOR: Give it time. Full boost, Tom.
TOM CARDWELL: It'll burn out.
THE DOCTOR: Then burn it out.

(Whine of machinery.)
DALEK 2: Where are the humans? Where?
DALEK: Pursue and exterminate mutants.
DALEK 2: Loss of control, loss of control...
(Dalek screams.)
DALEK 2: What is happening? Help me! Pain!
(Falling with a thump. DALEK voices crying out.)

TOM CARDWELL: It's working! Doctor, it's working! They're falling to the ground!
THE DOCTOR: But not for long. Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Everyone, chuck the stuff. Chuck it, now!
(Men shouting, things falling down.)
LUCIE MILLER: Keep chucking it! Keep chucking!
(Many metallic things falling down amid shouts. Faint DALEK voice.)
DALEK: Help me ... Pain...
LUCIE MILLER: Is it over? Have ... have we won?
THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure. Shh.
(Dalek gun.)
TOM CARDWELL: Down there. Look.
EILEEN KLINT: Daleks. How many of them?
TOM CARDWELL: I ... I can't see through all this.
THE DOCTOR: The Dalek Supreme and two of Martez...
(Dalek gun. DALEK cry.)
THE DOCTOR: One of Martez's Daleks.
LUCIE MILLER: Does that matter? I mean, just a couple left. That's pretty good going, innit?
THE DOCTOR: Just one Dalek is one too many. Stay here.
(Running off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Hey. Where are you going? What do you think you're doing, you soft...?

(DALEKS struggling to speak.)
DALEK: I cannot ... cannot see ... enemy...
DALEK 2: (crying out.) Mutant Dalek...
DALEK 1: we superior ... you must die...
(Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: Look at you both. Haven't you finished with your killing? Doesn't all this death piled all around you, doesn't it sicken you?
DALEK 2: Doctor...
THE DOCTOR: Yes.
DALEK 2: Enemy.
THE DOCTOR: Enemy? Is that going to be your dying word? Everyone's an enemy to you, even this pathetic creature made in your image.
DALEK: You must d-die...
THE DOCTOR: Die? Of course, everyone must die, mustn't they?
(Running over.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor. Get away from them. They could still be dangerous.
THE DOCTOR: Are you? Are you dangerous? Come on, just for once surprise me. Doesn't all this death and destruction, doesn't it affect you in any way? Isn't there a glimmer of hope inside all that battle armour?
DALEK: Blood...
LUCIE MILLER: What's it say?
THE DOCTOR: Blood?
DALEK: Blood of Daleks...
LUCIE MILLER: Eurgh. Yeah, there's plenty of that around, mate. Oh, it stinks.
DALEK: Must remain pure.
DALEK 2: We ... superior.

LUCIE MILLER: Doctor!
(Dalek gun. DALEK cries out. Squelching, dripping.)
LUCIE MILLER: So that's what's inside. Oh! It's like someone threw up a squid dinner. Gross.
THE DOCTOR: Yes.
DALEK 2: Doctor ... you...
THE DOCTOR: Will be...?
DALEK 2: Will be...
(The Dalek voice stops.)
THE DOCTOR: And you will *not* be.

EILEEN KLINT: (radio) I know we've been here before. I know some of you must have given up hope. But if the past few weeks have taught us anything, let it be this. That Professor Martez was wrong. Humanity is a remarkable race. A strong race, an enduring race. We have suffered a great deal, thanks to the monsters both within and without our society, but we have survived, and we will continue to thrive. Our calls have been answered, sooner even than we could have prayed. it is with joy and restored faith therefore that I tell you my friends that this time rescue truly is at hand. A fleet of ships is on its way from a world at the edge of our solar system, populated by people very much like ourselves. A world called Tel...
(Static obscures the rest of her words.)

(People cheering.)
LUCIE MILLER: You know, you could give some of them a lift. Plenty of space in your TARDIS, from what I've seen.
THE DOCTOR: It's not that simple, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Whatever. Look, Doctor, for what it's worth, I mean, I wasn't actually going to lead the Daleks to you. I didn't know where you were, did I? I was just...
THE DOCTOR: I know. And maybe ... maybe I've been a little unfair to you. The Time Lords, my people, are like the Daleks in one respect. I always seem to let them push my buttons.
LUCIE MILLER: So what are you saying? You want me to stay with yer?
THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't go that far. But maybe I could drop you off somewhere else, somewhere more...
LUCIE MILLER: Nah. You're all right, mate. Rescue ship's on the way anyhow. No need to put yourself out on my account.
THE DOCTOR: Well, if that's how you feel. I mean, it's probably for the best. We're both free spirits.
LUCIE MILLER: Mm, exactly. And who says we have to dance to the Time Lords' tune? We both have our own lives to lead.

(Rattling sound of phone. THE HEADHUNTER is female. Receiver lifted.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Yes? Oh, it's you. What can I ... Yes ... Yes, I can certainly do that. What was that name again?
(Writing details down.)
THE HEADHUNTER: With a Y? No? ... I - E. Huh. Got you. And you say she's native to Earth Two Thousand And Six, and yet ... Red Rocket Rising? Hmm, interesting. I assume you can message over a bio-signature? And the usual conditions are acceptable to you? ... In which case, Mister Hulbert, I believe I can guarantee a satisfactory outcome. You've just engaged The Headhunter, and I promise you, there's nowhere in Space or Time this Lucie Miller can hide from me.

(TARDIS console noises of TARDIS control room. Knocks.)
THE DOCTOR: It's open.
(Walking in.)
LUCIE MILLER: It's been hours. Saw your box. Wondered why you were still here.
THE DOCTOR: I'm surprised you noticed.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, went to a sort of street party. Not much food or booze. And that Tom - I mean, I know he saved the day and all that.
THE DOCTOR: *He* saved the day?
LUCIE MILLER: But, he's still as barmy as a bag of frogs. And that Eileen ... well, she's a bit up herself, ain't she?
THE DOCTOR: So, what - what you're saying is you got bored.

LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. And they're saying it could be a week before anyone gets here.
THE DOCTOR: And you just assumed I'd be waiting for you, after four hours?
LUCIE MILLER: Well ... thought it was worth checking, yeah.
THE DOCTOR: So you've told me everything? You've no idea why you're on witness protection? Why I can't take you home? And why, when I try to leave this world...
LUCIE MILLER: Hang on. You tried to leave?
THE DOCTOR: Repeatedly. And each time the TARDIS brought me straight back here.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, I like that! First chance you get and you bail out on me. You're supposed to be protecting me, in case you forgot.
THE DOCTOR: It seems I have no choice.
LUCIE MILLER: You think I like this any more than you do? Yeah, I want to see the Universe, but it doesn't mean I have to put up with you, with all your moaning and your preaching. Show me a better offer, and I'm gone, won't see me for dust.
THE DOCTOR: I'll look forward to it. In the meantime, Lucie Miller, it looks like we're stuck with each other.
LUCIE MILLER: Fantastic.
THE DOCTOR: Whatever.